With Wash Dresses Starched Petticoats Are to Be Worn.

HOW TO WEAR A VEIL.



dresses the old-fashioned starched skirt will be worn, to supply the needed stiffness, but we have learned something by experience with the petticoats we have worn of late, and such starched skirts are not to be trimmed with lace. We have found that wash lace is ugly and that lace stiffened by starch is an abomina tion. Fine Hamburg may be used or a lot of tucks. The material of the skirt is not too fine to hold the starch. What makes the new

one, is that it is shaped a little and that it has cute little ruffles on it about the bottom, often of colored stuff. Also that it is not necessarily made of white stuff itself. You may have a perfectly distracting petticoat made of striped blue and white cambric, with adorable ruffles of other wash skirts to be worn with fine mus-

lins that accomplish the required flare by cut and fullness, and quite without stiffness of any kind, are made of dainty dimities, every bit as red set with insertion of Hamburg. Such skirts are starched stiff and worn under outing



Embroidered With Pansies. first is a handsome promenade toilet in figured foulard shot in prune and copper, with the defoulard shot in prune and copper, with the design in pale yellow. The skirt is cut to give but little fullness at the top, and is lined with thin silk. The bodice comes over the skirt and is hooked to the latter to prevent it from slipping. It fastens in the center beneath the plastron and has revers piped, as is the flaring collar, with pale yellow silk. The plastron hooks over and is trimmed with a box pleat down the center adorned with gold buttons. The balloon sleeves are also piped with yellow at the wrists. With the costume a round hat is worn of cream-colored fancy straw, with a slightly taparing crown entirely covered with tiny blossoms. The brim is covered with lace slightly tapering crown entirely covered with lace and a full bow of cream-colored faille ribbon, through which a fancy gold pin is thrust, is placed at the right side. On the inside of the brim is a small rosette of ribbon. This hat adds greatly to the handsome appearance of the gown and it is evident to any one that the one is especially introduced to the control of the contro pecially intended for wear with the other. The toilet can well be taken as a model for a street



sut exactly like a tennis shirt, with a half-high collar, a deep yoke, a handkerchief pocket is front, and fastening either with buttons and front and fastening either with buttons and button holes of diminutive size or else with link studs. The sieeves should be long and full. With this kind of shirt waist one should wear a silk tie matching it exactly. The waist is very pretty in white or dove gray silk, but it can be made in any light color, and light blue looks particularly well. Serpentine, alias surplice, waists are extremely popular. They are made in a great variety of materials. In silk they are rather expensive, but one can get the same are rather expensive, but one can get the same thing in sateen for a much less sum, and one which is quite enough to pay for an article that may go out of style tomorrow. Blouse waists of changeable silk are still fashionable, but they do not sell well without linings, and when a loose waist is lined it naturally loses its chief merit. Very dainty are the shirt waists of Japanese wash silk, in gray and white stripes but after all nothing looks prettier than plain, creamy Indian silk, which washes beautifully, becoming softer after each visit to the laundry. Two pretty models of the blouse waists which are seen this summer in so many forms and materials, are shown in the next two pic



Amid Veranda Breezes. design of pansies. The lower part of the blouse has no lining, but the top is lined with muslin or thin silk and closes in the center. The blouse closes on the left side and has no seams save those in the middle of the back and waist in the front and back. The sleeves are stick an stir 'em up."

FOR FAIR WOMAN. balloon shaped, and the wide belt of silk fastens at the side. The embroidered bands may continue around the back or be left only on the front, as desired. The second example Some Tasteful Costumes for Indoor and Outdoor Wear.

In the front, as desired. The second example is made of pluk satin merveilleux and has a plastron of moss green satin, beneath which it hooks. The back has only the seam in the center, and the left side laps over a trifle. The satin is draped over a tight-fitting silk lining. The rever collar is quite full, round in the back, but ending with a point on the overlapping side in the front. It is trimmed at the edge with a narrow moss green satin ribbon.

ping side in the front. It is trimmed at the edge with a narrow moss green satin ribbon. The standing collar is covered with a full ruching of green silk or chiffon, and the sleeves are trimmed with ruching, as the collar. The folded belt of pink satin is boned in the front and the back to keep the folds in place.

Of the final couple of pictures the first is a natty veranda dress and the other an elaborate and elegant house dress. The material used in the case of the former is a dark cloth, and it is made perfectly plain, with no adornment whatmade perfectly plain, with no adornment what-ever. The skirt is cut a trifle wider than the or-dinary bell skirt and is edged with a heavy cord dinary bell skirt and is edged with a heavy cord around the bottom. The front and sides must fit snugly and the back is laid in two box pleats. The round waist has as few seams as possible and goes inside the skirt; it buttons in the front and is finished with a very narrow belt, either of cloth or of leather. The balloon sleeves are sewed into the armhole with a large box pleat in the center and a series of smaller ones at either side, instead of being gathered ones at either side, instead of being gathered, to relieve what would otherwise be too great plainness. A cravat bow of black lace is worn and a long black scarf is laid over the shoulders and is knotted at the side, with the ends reaching almost to the bottom of the skirt.



An Elegant House Dress.

Few women can afford such a house toilet a that of the last picture, for it is made of expenkind, are made of dainty dimities, every bit as good as the material of the dress, of faint colors and evidently selected to go with the gown. For instance, a dress of blue spotted or sprayed muslin will be worn over a petiticoat of solid blue dimity that is a wilderness of tiny blue ruffles. Just why it does not look as if one had on two dresses I don't know. It would have looked so a while ago. Skirts are made of Turkey red, that stand-by wash stuff, and are run with ruffles of white Hamburg or of the red set with insertion of Hamburg. Such shirts are starched stiff and worn under outing the setting and instructive to consider unattainable esting and instructive to consider unattainable elegance, and there's no need of sinking one's soul to the level of covetousness. It is comtributed with green and yellow changeable velvet, silk ribbons and a long white scarf. The wide skirt has a train and is finished around the bottom with two ruffles edged with velvet. The round waist is cut V shaped in the front and is perfectly plain. The scarf is arranged in a few pleases. sive materials. But it is sometimes both interin the back and turned away in the front. ends of the figure are drawn through the belt and shang down on the skirt. The short puffed sleeves are finished with a lace frill and the belt is made of wide yellow silk ribbon drawn through a buckle in the front and tying at the side with a bow and long ends. It is so pretty that it seems a pity it is so difficult to do inexpensively. If you have some old lace for the scarf, the rest could be managed well

Veils are now made full in the front at the upper edge, then they just catch the chin and are drawn up over the cheeks, catching the wide brim of the hat on either side right above the ears or even in front of them. Such an arrangement is piquant, it looks odd, anyhow, and, when you come to think of it, it is the only way to manage a veil with the enormous hats worn, especially those whose brims are liable to start straight up unexpectedly, precipice like. The veil is absolutely necessary to keep heir and skin looking well. A veil should be worn even with the little close hats, the brims of which are turned straight back and punched in scallops all around, and which offer no edge to keep the veil from crossing the face so close that the eye-lashes are caught. At least select a very fine one. When it comes to getting a serviceable, and silk make a most becoming veil. So does point d'esprit, too. Wash blond in white makes a veil and scarf combined and wears well, and some very fine crepes and chiffons shown for dress goods make most becoming veils.

DELICATE LACE DRAPERY.

Lace is Still Popular on the Summer Gown. And yet men say that women are fickle. In the very face of the futile attempts a woman makes to retain a favorite material which has been tabooed suddenly, for some unknown

reason, they make such a statement. And, pray, what is a woman to do? She is never her own mistress. She picks up her magazine one morning and suddenly finds to her horror that the very gown she is wearing is old fashioned, out of date. A month before it had been all the rage; now, as the magazine arrival. declares with such positiveness, it is no longer allowable. Is it her fault? Can she do anything but immediately repair to her dressmaker and procure something that is a la mode?

We are still clinging devotedly to our old love—the lace. We are devoutly grateful for the fact that it is not yet placed beneath the ban. When it is, our yards and yards of lace will be neatly folded and sadly put away, to await a possible command to restore them in future years. future years.

But there seems no immediate danger of such

an overwhelming calamity. The wearer of this gown has no fear of it, it would seem, for she has not spared the gauzy material.



old rose color, she has laid nine rows of the lace insertion arranged in a series of three. There are full overpuffs of the lace on the sleeves falling below in deep ruffles. There is a deep black lace collar at the back which is brought over the front in a Maria Articlette. the front in a Marie Antoinette fichu. At the beltit is brought around from the back, narrow-ing toward the front, and knotting loosely in the center, the ends falling far down the front, widening out as they fall.

Romance in a Gondola.

From World's Fair Pack. (They were gliding over the still waters of the lagoon in a blue gondola, when he leaned toward her.)-"My own-my love"-(he be-

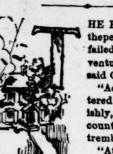
"Hush" (she whispered, indicating the gondolier), "he might understand you." "Then I will speak in French-or German" (he returned, softly).
"No-no" (she cried); "please don't, for then

I wouldn't understand you" (and for about three minutes there was perfect silence. Then she spoke). "Henry, go ahead. English is good enough for me, and—and—even if the gondolier does understand, he'll know that you're not speaking to him."

they is punched?"

s laid in pleats at the hive full of 'em, an' he wanted me to te

WRITTEN FOR THE EVENING STAR BY F. BOYLE.



HE EAGLE EYE OF thepenny-a-liner has not failed to mark your adventure, sir, after all, said Captain Holmby. "Adventure!" muttered Mr. Stout, peevishly, as he took the county paper with

trembling hand. "At the moment of going to press we learn that a diabolical out-

rage was attempted early on Monday morning at Dempsey Hall, the residence of Horace Stout, esq., J. P. About 1 a. m. the sleeping household were roused by a terrific explosion, which shattered every pane of glass in the mansion and conservatories. Details are not yet at hand, but appearance suggest, as we gather, that a large quantity of ome explosive substance was laid or hurled against the left wing. We shall make inquiries immediately, and the results will be announced in a second edition." Mr. Stout threw down

the paper.
"Violet is late," he quavered. "No wonder poor girl! She's not had a wink of sleep, I'll be bound, like me. We are excessively grateful to you, Capt. Holmby, for giving us the comfort of your protection. To spend the night patrol-ing my grounds is very unlike the entertainment I hoped to offer when inviting you to honor my roof with your presence." "Don't talk of gratitude, Mr. Stout. Patrol-

ing the grounds is at least as agreeable as bivouscking on the roof"—Mr. Stout did not see the jest—he went on, "and to protect peaceful citizens against the ruthless enemy is a soldier's proper business, you know."
"Ah, but when I think how distracted we

were, my daughter, I and everybody, when you turned up, so cool and cheerful, just at the right time. I feel we ought to make you some acknowledgment, captain."
"Well." he laughed, "if that's your daugh-

"Well," he laughed, "if that's your daughter's feeling, sir, you might suggest a kiss."
Mr. Stout looked rather surprised, but he answered without hesitation: "Certainly, if you wish. I'm sure Violet will be..."
"Good heavens, Mr. Stout! I beg and insist that you will not make such a such a monstrous proposal." The door opened. "Understand." he added hastily, "that I should leave the house that moment!" A very few hours' acquaintance had convinced him that M. Stout acquaintance had convinced him that Mr. Stor was capable of anything if silly enough.

Capt. the Hon. Ralph Workington Holmby

had succeeded twelve months before to his mother's small property, which adjoined the Dempsey Hall estate; being on active service at the time as a volunteer he had not seen it. On returning to England he found the regime quartered at Preston, within easy reach of his inheritance—for that reason probably the visit was still delayed. Meanwhile a funny letter arrived. The name of Horace Stout had been familiar to the Holmbys for a generation almost. The individual who bore it, a brewer of vast wealth, claimed kindred with their ancient but poverty-stricken line, not without good grounds if cousinship were still admitted after a hundred years or so. Upon the strength of this he wrote letters of congratulation and condolence when any event occurred in the family, received with inextinguishable mirth, but acknowledged with stiff politeness. When Ralph's sister was married he even sent a present of great value. This was embarrassing. To return it would be an insult, and Maud objected return it would be an insult.and Maud objected strongly besides, but she, like all the proud Holmbys, felt that to ask Mr. Stout to the wedding was impossible. His lordship wrote at length, begging to be informed when their "kinsman's" daughter was about to marry. No more did he say, devontly hoping that the kinsman had no daughter. Mr. Stout was satisfied. He had been acknowledged at last. Further, perhaps, his modest ambition did not go.

perhaps, his modest ambition did not go.

Ralph, therefore, was not surprised by the letter. It alluded again, in becoming terms, to the loss which the family had suffered by Lady Holmby's death—with his lordship Mr. Stout had already condoled. He went on to distinguished young relative at Dempsey Hall, where better accommodation would be found and equal conveniences for examining the property.

This was a delicate way of putting the facts.

Lady Holmby had not seen her barren acres for many a year—not since Mr. Stout came to the neighborhood. She could not afford to keep up the antique mansion, little better than a "Peel-house," which crowned a cliff overlooking the Solway. It was all to pieces now. As for servants, there were only one ancient couple, their two daughters and a son-in-law, who looked after the garden. No horses, probably no carriage fit for use. And Dempsey Hall

Broaching the subject at mess Ralph discovered that Mr. Stout was famous in those parts. He had one daughter, Violet—the name tickled Ralph—"Violet Stout!" But young officers who knew her, and knew about her, had lost their sense of the fun—still more elderly offitheir sense of the fun—still more, elderly offi-cers. For her brother's death lately left her heiress to incalculable wealth in lands, coin and beer. Besides that Violet Stout had been declared on all hands the loveliest girl present at a ball given by the regiment just before Ralph's arrival. From the colonel downward every man took warm interest in her, for Mr. Stout had asked them all to visit him in the shooting season—too far off, unfortunately. Much amused, Ralph accepted the invitation, but only to lunch on his way to Ormstead. And n due time he arrived.

No carriage was waiting at the station, though he had mentioned his train. The handsome gates stood wide, the lodge empty, as he drove gates stood wide, the lodge empty, as he drove through. At the house itself a most surprising scene appeared. Dempsey Hall is a fine modern building, plain in architecture, but of great size, the central portion of great height. Every window visible stood forlorn and empty, saving a few where glaziers were busily at work. Toward the left wing even the stone mullions had been shattered. In this part evidently the explosion had done its worst. The walls were pitted as if by round shot, where ornaments or faulty stones had been torn out. The lead on the roof stood rolled on end, the rain pines the roof stood rolled on end, the rain pipes hung trailing down. It was just the spectacle Ralph had beheld after a bombardment. He was astounded. The driver pulled up involun-tarily. "My certie!" he exclaimed, "I thocht

Tam was leeing!"

Dozens of people stood in groups upon the errace, men, women and children, farmers, aborers, servants and police. They stared and they chattered; moved from place to place, calling and disputing at the top of their voices. Only the glaziers were working, and they stopped every now and then to look round and to shout to one another. A Babel-after the Running distractedly to and fro, gesticulating

nd mopping his face, pursued by an inspector f police. Ralph saw a little man, still arrayed of police, Ralph saw a little man, still arrayed in his dressing gown—approached him and asked, "Mr. Stout?" Yes, yes, Col. Davis. I'll tell you all about went to bed as usual-that is, I did!daughter, luckily, sat up with her maid, trying

You are under a mistake, Mr. Stout." "I'll tell you all about it! It was awful! I found myself on the other side of the room, and my wardrobe was shot through the door! But if Violet had been in bed she would have been crushed to death, for all the ceiling lropped. Your inspector says it was dyna-

"Let me introduce myself—Capt. Holmby."
"I'll tell you all ab—Oh," he paused, collecting his thoughts. "Capt. Holmby?"
"No wonder you have forgotten my visit," said Ralph. "amid these tremendous events."
"Capt. Holmby, it was awful! But you've come to lunch? Yes, yes! Pardon me! The place is in such confusion that—will you stay here a moment till my return?"
"Certainly! But, Mr. Stout, this is not the

committed."

"No, indeed, it ain't," grumbled the inspector "Isn't it? Do what you like, captain! I give you full authority." And he vanished.

"Order your men to fall in, inspector! Clear the terrace. Turn everybody out of the grounds. Send the lodgekeeper to his post and lock the gates."

and lock the gates."
"That's talking, captain! Fall in, there, fall in!" Not without loud remonstrance was the

A Plot Unearthed.

From Puck.

Willie Dix—"What does hoss flies do when they is punched?"

Dix—"Why do you ask?"

Willie Dix—"Cos Dick Hicks has got a hull hive full of 'em, an' he wanted me to take a large of the start of the

"My daughter! She would not have left her stand for parliament next election—at least, com today for any one but Capt. Holmby, I they've asked him!" room today for any one but Capt. Holmby, I

assure you!"

The young girl flushed under this speech, and Ralph's conviction of her supreme leveliness grew even stronger. But Violet Stout! ness grew even stronger. But Violet Stout!—
the name was killing.

"I am trying to persuade your father that he
should not run away. Will you support me?"
"Yes, indeed! I've told papa that it's
cowardly, when all our people have to remain."

"They'd go if they could! Besides, the villain
who did it does not want to kill them. It's me
he's after, and when I'm out of this place they
can sleep sound."

"But, papa, there is not the slightest danger.
Unless the man is mad he won't try again until
the excitement has blown over." As wise as
pretty, Ralph thought.

"That's perfectly true," he said. "I guaranwho did it does not want to kill them.

"Ent. Stout and his doings had
been a joke among the Holmbys as long as he
could remember. The most charming of girls
could not overcome that sense of the ridiculous
all at once.

Ralph spent the night under a tree just within
the shrubbery waiting for the owner of the
match box. But no one came. So dawned the

"That's perfectly true," he said. "I guarantee you a quiet night, sir."
"If I'm blown up your guarantee will be no satisfaction! But, come now, captain. You take command of the garrison and stay with

"You put the whole defense in my hands? Then I shall be delighted." "Bravo! Now I'll tell you all about it."

smile—even to laugh. And her laugh was the very prettiest Ralph had ever heard or seen. But Mr. Stout, keeping an outraged silence, drinking more champagne than usual, having been awake since the middle of the night, found himself unable presently to keep his eyes open. Observing this without surprise, Ralph asked Violet to perform her father's duty by "telling

I need not repeat the story, which, in truth, came to nothing beyond those facts already un-derstood. Neither criminal nor motive could any one suggest.

Then they withdrew quietly and Ralph went

him all about it."

down to examine. The inspector, refreshed, was waiting. All the broken glass had been swept carefully into heaps, but there was a very faint chance that anything could be discovered there—the casing of such an explosive would fly hundreds of yards.

Ralph studied the damage with a practiced eye. It was worst by far in the left wing, and

it grew comparatively less severe in proportion to the distance from that center. Gradually he traced it back to a certain focus toward the middle of the wing. And then he remarked that the lower floors had suffered very much less in comparison. The greater force of the explosive had not spent its utmost force there; which is to say that the dynamite—if dynamite it were—had not been placed on the ground. Ralph sent for a ladder, and pursued his investigations minutely. Point by point he narrowed the circle until he came to a hole deeper and broader and more clean in its outlines than any of the rest. It yawned between windows above and below. Ralphlooked into the first of these. The ceiling of the room had fallen flat; nothing could be seen upon the ground but plaster, with laths sticking through. Anything alive in that chamber must have been crushed and buried in an instant. So it was with the room on either side. Descending, Ralph in-spected the lower floor. But the window where he looked for most injury had draperies nailed across it. The question was solved so far. "Who occupied the apartment up there?" he

asked.
"That one youder—with the draperies nailed across the window-is Miss Stout's, captain, I Balph paused to consider. If dynamite had been thrown by hand, the man who threw it that the best would be, 'Good-must have been shivered to pieces by the ex- Come and look at my stables.' plosion—he could not keep far enough away for safety. But there is no machine which would

He set himself to scrutinize the lawn, which had flower beds and clumps of ornamental shrubs here and there. The moon was full, the sky clear, last night. A man would naturally seek some shadowed spot, and would lie down to fire—that is, if he understood what the effect would be. The belt of shrubbery bounding the lawn on this side closed in some hundred yards away, making a semi-circular sweep. A small acacia of rare species stood opposite the horn. by itself, on the grass—just opposite also to the diamond wing. "The chances go," said Ralph

Explaining, so far as was needful, to the inspector, he walked slowly and cautiously toward it, that officer marching parallel at six feet distance. Nothing was found till they reached the tree. Every leaf had been stripped off it, and most of the small boughs; the ground underneath was covered inches deep. everywhere! Over a space three or four feet long, six inches wide, the soil was almost naked. "That's where the ruffian lay!" cried Ralph in triumph. "Steady! keep off!" He moved toward the shrubbery and then

out across the track which a man would be likely to leave in escaping to that shelter. It was easily found—a print of heels in the damp grass, deep and irregular, as though th fugitive had scarcely been able to keep his feet. Just as Ralph expected. He had been half stunned by the explosion, and in rising to flee staggered as if drunk. Between the shrubbery and the tree lay the

end, or tip, of a bed filled with Bengal roses. The tracks led straight toward it. If only he

pocket, and—a small silver matchbox with ini-tials! This Ralph picked up secretly and hid. Final evidence against a criminal who carries sovereigns and silver match boxes is not to be produced without reflection. At the further edge of the little bed another footprint was dis-

"Now, inspector!" Ralph cried joyously, "draw up your indictment! Here are the facts: A man with very large feet and gold in his pocket, wearing what you call gentlemen's boots, stole out from the shrubbery, armed with a cross bow and some tremendous explosive, lay down under the tree to fire, the leaves dropped all over and round him, as he lay half senseless. Then he rose and stumbled over the rose bed. All you have to do is to find that man." find that man.' "Wonderful, captain! But how am I to set

about it? Ah, here comes my commanding officer. Ralph was glad to step aside now. The identification of a culprit like this might well prove annoving to Mr. Stout, and he wished to be certain on that point before announcing his gravest discovery—the match box. After going through the evidence with Col. Davis—

that excepted—he withdrew.

In the afternoon Mr. Stout drove his guest to Ormstead. He was aware now that the person suspected was no working man or casual male-factor; but this knowledge only increased his perplexity. Ralph found means to suggest the initials "T. S." But they conveyed no useful significance to Mr. Stout's mind. Possibly, therefore, the outrage was not designed against him—not by accident, perhaps, had the explosive struck so near Violet's window! This idea was not quite novel, but Ralph had neglected it hitherto. it hitherto as monstrous. His course was plain. He would take an opportunity to assure

himself whether or no she recognized "T. S."

If not the match box must be given up to They surveyed the small estate of which Ralph was master now—feil and bog and wood-land of little value mostly. But Mr. Stout

offered comfort,
"You have a neighbor," he said, "not older "No wonder you have forgotten my visit," said Ralph. "amid these tremendous events."
"Capt. Holmby, it was awful! But you've come to lunch? Yes, yes! Pardon me! The place is in such confusion that—will you stay here a moment till my return?"
"Certainly! But, Mr. Stout, this is not the way to proceed when a great crime has been committed."
"No, indeed, it sin't," grumbled the inspector "No, indeed, it sin't," grumbled the inspector of the family barrack. And he could build a dozen such if he pleased."

a dozen such if he pleased!"
"That's encouraging! How did he do it?" "Why, science and all that. Violet can tell you exactly. He was twenty years old when his father died—poor Hubert Lewthwaite, my best friend—so I can't claim any of the credit. All the money he had to start with was £2,000, "That's talking, captain! Fall in, there, fall in!" Not without loud remonstrance was the throng pushed back, but on Mr. Stout's return he found the terrace empty, and its late occupants marching down the avenue.

"This looks more comfortable, somehow," he said. "Now, captain, you'll make allowance, won't you?"

In the hall were a number of portmanteaus packed. "You don't purpose to run away, Mr. Stout?"

All the money he had to start with was £2,000, which Violet persuaded me to advance on his personal security, a month after he came of age. She was only a child then. Poor Tom, my son, backed her up, too—he was very fond of Harold. I regarded it as a present to the children. With that money he sunk a trial shaft and found coal under Lewthwaite Pyke. What does he do next but establish a company! There's iron all stourts." over these parts, you know. In two years he had paid off every mortgage,

enchanting than ever. Shyness and familiarity being alike strange to her, she was quite at ease, smiling and chatting gaily. Ralph became con-scious of a feeling which had thrilled him sev-"Bravo! Now I'll tell you all about it.

"Not now, Mr. Stout. We are going to enjoy our lunch now and attend to business afterward. I'm so sorry," he said, turning to Violet, "to have missed the regimental ball. But I trust our fellows made it pleasant—I'm quite seried; but never before in the prosaic light of trust our fellows made it pleasant—I'm quite seried; but never before in the prosaic light of the manufacture of the ma He chattered on resolutely, to Mr. Stout's amaze—indignation, indeed. But under this treatment Violet's nervousness gradually subsided. Before the end of lunch she began to smile—even to laugh. And her lange was the now he had to find a criminal. For if his suspicions were correct Violet's life might depend on his exertions.

"Do you take a walk after breakfast, Miss

"Pardon me, Capt. Holling: It is not make a sible to throw dynamite by means of an engine. The process is one of my discoveries. It would revolutionize society, wouldn't it? Oh, but that's a trifle! You will see things much more

on his exertions.

"Do you take a walk after breakfast, Miss Stout?" he asked, presently.

"Always," her father interrupted, "and a ride after lunch. If you will escort her today I shall be relieved. By the bye, my dear, talking of escorts, I did not see Harold Lewthwaite's card among those of our neighbors who called yesterday. Is he from home?"

"Not that I know of, papa."

"Ah, I dare say Harold will be the last person in the kingdom to hear of our escape! Ha

son in the kingdom to hear of our escape! wants a wife to humanize him, as they say." Violet colored and changed the conversation.
"If you will really be so good as to take care of
me, Capt. Holmby, I shall be grateful. Will you be ready in an hour?"

"Ready and willing, Miss Stout." A few minutes afterward she left them.

Ralph had not failed to notice a slight em barrassment at the first mention of Harold Lewthwaite's name, still less the flush that followed the allusion to a wife.

soldier, do you think, who begged to sit at his feet and learn to make money?"

e: "H'm! I shouldn't like to give an opinion. Harold is a queer fellow—I don't think he's fond of strangers. But indeed, Captain Holmby, I don't know much about his character, though I was his guardian. I'm not clever, you see; we didn't hit it off. But ask Violet to arrange the matter and you'll find him most obliging."

"There is an attachment?" Description of the face be arrange the matter and you'll find him most obliging."

"There is an attachment?" Description of the face be arrange the matter and you'll find him most obliging."

"Why, yes, an engagement, but, between our-selves," Mr. Stout lowered his voice, "I hope it will come to nothing. I have the greatest respect for Harold, but I'm afraid of his temper, Capt. Holmby—his temper! It's a bad 'un, I doubt! And one can't but fear that a man who lives like a blessed hermit at thirty will prove a dull husband for a young girl. But then again. Violet has known him all her life, and she's quick to notice things. And poor Tom, my son, downright worshiped him—he wasn't a fool either. So we'll hope for the best—you'll have a cigar? Mind you," Mr. Stout added in an impressive whisper, "I can't help thinking that the best would be, "Good-bye, sweetheart!" Violet was ready when they got back, and her father announced that Capt. Holmby had

explode dynamite by the impact—except the new gun invented by an American; to suppose that the criminal used that was very exwith a charming warmth. "We regard you as 'Tulip?" Mr. Stout suggested innocently. "No. Tutelary, that's the word!—tutelary genius. I don't know quite what it means, but

I hope it's complimentary."
"I accept the good intention without prejudice," Ralph laughed, and they set forth. With such a delightful companion, on a sum-mer morning, it was hard to broach the topic he had in mind. They chatted merrily for while. But the business had to be done, and begin. It seemed wisest to open abruptly and note the effect of a surprise

having an enemy?"
"An enemy? No! What do you mean?" she turned on him with wide eyes.

"Let your tutelary genius follow his own mysterious course. The enemy would be a man, a gentleman, as they say, perhaps tall, but certainly with very large feet...." "I have none. Capt. Holmby, none!" But her voice was not quite assured. "Who carries a silver match box in his pocket

bearing the initials 'T.S.?'" "Why do you ask?" But the white face betraved more than a suspicion.
"Because," Ralph continued, "it was such a man who tried to destroy-not your father's house -that was not his aim-but you! "No-no-no! It is impossible! Oh, he can you fancy such dreadful, wicked things?" "I do not know of whom I am speaking—do not blame me! In kindness I must ask again,

the question shortly."
"I do!" Violet answered in tones hardly audi-The tracks led straight toward it. If only he tumbled among those thorns! He did! One heavy footmark, complete, was stamped into the soft soil—then the bushes caught him and he fell headlong among them. Traces in abundance told the story. No strip of clothing had been torn out, but many of the thorns held a tiny fragment of wool. The butt of some instrument too small for a gun was deeply impressed, as though the owner had fallen on it. Several gold coins lay scattered over the earth as they sprang from his waistcoat pocket, and—a small silver matchbox with initials! This Ralph picked up secretly and hid.

do you know such a man?-for justice will put

a second time."
"What shall I do? What shall I do?" she moaned, then suddenly came a resolution. "I will tell you his name tomorrow!" and ran off. Mr. Stout was still sitting in the breakfast room. 'What, back already? You've just missed Harold Lewthwaite. It seems that he has been confined to the house since Saturday night. Two ruffians met him on the high road as he returned from Penwick, knocked him down and robbed him. A pleasant state of

things we—"
"Did they get any plunder in particular?" Raiph interrupted eagerly.

"All he had about him. But Harold feels most the loss of a silver match box which my poor Tom gave—are you going?"
"I think I'll ride over to Ormstead, sir, if you

"I think I'll ride over to Ormstead, sir, if you will lend me a horse."

"Certainly. Lunch is at 2, remember."

The initials on the match box "T.S." were accounted for—Thomas Stout! Beyond all question now, Harold Lewthwaite, the genus, the foremost man in the county, candidate for parliament, was guilty, and he was trying to annul the evidence against him. As for his motive, Violet knew it, and one might easily guess. She had not asked why her reputed lover should commit this awful crime—scarcely had expressed astonishment. What a scandal—what a terrible situation for the poor girl!

When Ralph entered the stable yard a maid was handing a note to the head groom. "For Mr. Lewthwaite," said she. "Miss Violet wants it delivered immediately." That missive urged him to fly, no doubt. But he might probably refuse, trusting to an alibi concerted with elaborate patus. And what then?

orate pains. And what then?
Ralph started a few minutes after Violet's

Below, at a mile's distance, a carriage was standing in the road, while a man talked to its standing in the road, while a man talked to its occupants leaning over the door. Near by a groom held his horse, and another, in the Stout livery, was just approaching. The latter touched his hat and handed something. That man afoot must be Harold Lewthwaite.

He walked on, reading Violet's note. At a FASHIONS FOR FALL. "I must beg you to introduce me," said
Ralph, vastly interested. "Do you think there is any chance of coal on my property?" This prospect absorbed his attention as they drove back.

word Mr. Stout's groom wheeled and rode back —there was no answer. Ralph, hurrying on, met and told him to follow. Just as he came up to Lewthwaite the other groom trotted off with the led horse. Lewthwaite was going to walk home.

WEN'S FURNISHINGS.

Fall Styles in Shirts, Neckwear, Glove Hats.

From the Clothiers' and Haberdasher's Weekly.

walk home. He turned at the clang of hoofs in the reara very tall and powerful man, fair, bearded, with eyes of palest gray; a face and a bearing to command attention anywhere. Ralph spran to the ground. He was acting on the impuls

Raiph was embarrassed, but he answered steadily, 'I understand that certain evidence

Ralph felt almost as if he were called upon to justify himself. And he began at the beginning. Mr. Lewthwaite soon interrupted him. "Pardon me, Capt. Holmby! It is not impos-

astounding if you live. Pray go on!"

His attention became fixed as Ralph proceeded. "My match box found in the rose bed. Dear-dear! But I explained to Mr. Stout how that must have happened. Why did he not tell me the thing was found?"

"He does not know. I have kept the secret as yet, Mr. Lewthwaite, except for Miss Stout, "That was kindly meant of you and I am

grateful. But the simple fact is the match box was stolen from me on Saturday night! See how the ruffians treated me!" He raised his hat and a skull cap; the crown of his head was plastered all over. Then, for the first time, Ralph met those pale, gray eyes, and on a sudden the imprudence of his conduct struck him keenly. So cool and gentlemanly had been Mr. Lewthwaite's manner that he found himself reciting perilons facts as found himself reciting perilous facts as though to a disinterested listener. Ralph glanced round. They were

forced back, almost dislocated. With his left he grasped the murderer's beard, and held on for life, kicking and shouting. But the combat was hopeless. The other raised him like a child, carried him a few yards, and tossed him over the paling. Raving and foaming now, Lewthwaite disengaged his beard, and Ralph

fell headiong! He knew no more.

But the groom below had heard those cries of agony. When he reached the spot, Lewthwaite was descending—to finish his work. The man followed, supposing an accident had happened. But at his shout the maniac looked up, and began climbing swiftly back. One glance at the face, blazing with frenzy now, alarmed the groom, who fled in panic. He had but just time to mount. Yelling and cursing, Lewthwaite was on his heels. He seized the other horse, but it plunged and reared. By main force he tried to pull it down, and the frightened animal trad upon his foot. When frightened animal trod upon his foot. When the servants came running from the hall, they found their master lying in the road, helpless, but a roaring madma

The story of that dynamite outrage ends Ralph was carried back to Dempsey here. Ralph was carried back to Dempsey Hall, and lay there for months—not uncon-soled. For the first day he ventured out, on Violet's arm, he took advantage of her defense-less position to extract a confidence which was ommunicated to Mr. Stout presently.
"My boy," exclaimed that worthy man. "You

Harold Lewthwaite remains a hopeless maniac.



There is no more sense shown in the slipper than in any other portion of the summer's wardrobe. The craze for sensible, heavy, square shoes has gone back to the English hores, whence it came forth. Amiable as the American is and willing to try almost anything. American is and willing to try almost anything, ridiculous or no, comfortable or no, that comes from the other shore there is one point from which we distike to recede. It is that little, slender tip of the pretty Louis Quinze slipper. It was given up for a while, but again it is worn almost universally. The American woman's foot has grown up with the narrow point and feels out of place in a broad, heavy boot. She that steps lightly would fain be also shod lightly in a pretty, fancy boot. Therefore, while we still wear the sensible low heel for ordinary purposes, the Louis Quinze is donned for house and evening wear.

The shining patent leathers are very much worn this year; one even sees them on the ten-

worn this year; one even sees them on the ten-nis shoe. The slipper is worn almost invariably with the thin ankle strap and with a slender tip. The tie is not so general this year. The tan laced boot usurps it for summer wear to a great extent, and the tie is relegated largely to

afternoon wear.

The white canvas ties are very popular with messenger. Trotting briskly, he reached the crest of a long fell overlooking Lawthwaite Dip.

A pretty white brocaded slipper is here being drawn on. It has a gold band for trimming, cut up in fine points. It is worn over a white silk stocking, prettily embroidered in front.

IF THE HAIR has been made to grow a natural color on bald heads in thousands of cases, by using Hall's Hair Renewer, why will it not in your case?

Clothing.

and at once.

Raiph spent the night under a tree just within the ahrubbery waiting for the owner of the match box. But no one came. So dawned the morning on which our story opened, and we return to the breakfast room.

Refreshed by a sleep which, as she frankly owned, was due to her absolute confidence in Capt. Holmby's protection, Violet looked more enchanting than ever. Shyness and familiarity smilling and charge to her, she was a lew neighbor to introduce himself, "Capt. Holmby, is it?" replied the other, gravely smiling. "I was returning to my house by the private way. Will you walk with me?"
He opened a gate by the roadside, and held it for Ralph to pass. The latter felt bewildered. To accuse this stately gentleman of such a crime seemed monstrous! But Mr. Lewthwaite in vited the explanation.

"I received a very curious warning from 3."
Stout just now. Shamely a very curious warning from 3."

Stout just now. Shamely a very curious warning from 3."

Stout just now. Shamely a very curious warning from 3."

The fashions in men's clothing for next fall show marked changes when compared with the garments previously worn. The celebrated tailors of London, whose leadership has always been followed to a captile structure of the shamely and the compared with the garments are previously worn. The celebrated tailors of London, whose leadership has always been followed to a captile structure of the shamely and the compared with the garments previously worn. The celebrated tailors of London, whose leadership has always been followed to a captile structure of the private way. Will you walk with me?"

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Japan have long affected, or in a night shirt ornamented with as many frills and ruffles as heart could desire. Others will, as usual, wear a large variety of styles in shirts, cellurs and cuffs. Black hosiery will continue popular, but recent importations inducate that modes and tans and hosiery with fancy embroidery will have a large sale.

tailor or from factories.

Greater care than usual has been taken by manufacturers this season in the production of their goods, and although the creations of the English tailor have to a great extent been reproduced, swkward and ridiculous features have been eliminated and the result is gratifying. Although there are radioal changes in store many of them are approached and and successful and those of conspicuous colors. In the former many attractive novelties in dots and stripes will be shown. The silks of bright hues imported for next season's neckwear include. fying. Although there are radical changes in store, many of them are sensible and will doubtless be favorably received. One feature of next season's coats will be their unusual length. This change will apply to all, including the dress coat, the Prince Albert, the cutaway, the each and the overcoat.

The full dress how will be made of white that hus predominates.

The full dress how will be made of white that hus predominates.

Full Dress Suits.

The dress coat will be longer than last season and full silk facings will be extensively worn. There will be a slight change in the cut of vests, but a strong effort will be made to bring into favor waistcoats of white and fancy silk fab-rics. Trousers for dress suits will be a trific less wide than last year, and welt outscams will, to a great extent, be worn. The materials of which dress suits will be manufactured will be chiefly those which, during the last few secsons, have been popular.

The Prince Albert.

The skirts of Prince Albert coats will reach to the knee and some will be cut still longer. one button or catch, and others will Wide bindings will be revived and both coat and vest will be cut lower than they were last season. Many fancy cassimere and cheviot Prince Albert suits will be worn. Trousers when of different material from the coat and vest will be lighter material from the coat and vest will be lighter. In these garments stripes will be more popular. Fancy cassimere vests, some very novel in design, will be popular for wear with Prince Albert coats. Black cheviot Prince Alberts will be worn by a few, but standard worsteds and diagonals will continue in public favor.

The Cutaway Coat. A determined effort will be made next fall to popularize to a greater extent than before the cutaway coat, and the style of this garment for next season will certainly appeal very strongly to men who like to appear in semi-dress. The skirts of the cutaway coat will be very long and full, extending well over the hipa. The collars will be deep, with a wide roil, and three button fronts will be the most popular. Several manufacturers are showing cutaway suits with double-breasted vests. Wide bindings will appear on many cutaway coats and vests and also on the welt seams of trousers.

Sack coats will doubtless retain their popularity and double-breasted will be preferred to single-breasted garments. Both will be cut long, some with single-breasted and others will predominate. The most popular goods will be plaids and stripes. Many houses are showing novel designs, but a prediction of the extent of their popularity would be hazardous. In sack suits standard black cheviots and worsteds, and the same fabrics in browns, grays and blues will be extent of the popularity would be hazardous. In sack suits standard black cheviots and worsteds, and the same fabrics in browns, grays and blues will be extent of the popularity would be hazardous. In sack suits standard black cheviots and worsteds, and the same fabrics in browns, grays and blues will be averagively worse. popularize to a greater extent than before the

worsteds, and the same fabrics in browns, grays and blues will be extensively worn.

Many of the trouserings for fall are handson The impression prevails that fabrics of neat designs in stripes and checks will be the most popular, but it is probable that there will be a considerable demand for trousers of ma-Holmbys have been laughing at me for years, I know. But, please heaven, my grandchild will be one of you, after all.

We have been worn to a great extent during the last few years. Men's overcoats next fall will be handsom

> and comfortable. Men who affect extreme styles will wear fall coats which extend well be low the knees, and ulsters will reach to within a few inches of the ground. There will probably be more double-breasted coats worn next fall and winter than single-breasted. They will all be cut full. Velvet collars and large buttons will prevail. The ulster promises to be more popular than ever, and is shown by most manufacturers in a large number of attractive styles. These garments are more sightly than usual, and even the heavy meltons and chinchillas are cutand trimmed in a style which greatly enhances their appearence. Fur trimmings will be popular for winter coats. Several of the larger manufacturers are showing many styles in Russian coats trimmed with astrakhan collars and cuffs, and with silk ornaments as substitutes for buttons. Silk facings will be popular on coats of lighter weight, and linings of plaid and check worsted will be largely worn.
>
> Boys' Clothing.
>
> Greater attention than ever before has been given this season to suits for boys from twelve to eighteen years old. These garments for styles in a large number of styles. The summer toggery. If the fashious should come in again it would be a great boon to a begion of well-dressed men that, following the vogue, keep their boots well polished. Tet in doing so, the trousers being sung-fitting at the instep, come in contact with the blacking, and the result is baneful to the trousers. The summer togery. If the fashious should come in again it would be a great boon to a begion of well-dressed men that, following the vogue, keep their boots well polished. Tet in doing so, the trousers being sung-fitting at the instep, come in contact with the blacking, and the result is baneful to the trousers. The summer toggery. If the fashious there is a specific to the trousers being any. Fitting at the cummer togery come in gain it would be a great boon to see their boots well polished. Tet in doing so, the trousers being any. Fitting at the cummer togery. It is doing so, the trousers being any. Fitting at the re

to eighteen years old. These garments for fashi next fall are shown in a large number of styles and have received almost as much attention in their construction as have suits for men. More cutaway coats for boys are shown this season than ever before. Many of the garments are made of cheviot of handsome designs, which will extract the beautiful to the control of the summer toggery, in this respect, is quite in advance of previous seasons.

of the neglige shirt, and there is a greater wearing of cravats, and the tight small knottings in light-weight textures—the wide ends being at times pushed carelessly into the shirt front opining—to afford adequate display of the suits based of the suits shown for next fall wear are made with with braid bindings and other ornaments. One-third of the suits shown for next fall wear are made with vestes or "restees," and the workmanship in most cases is of high order. School suits are plainer and are copied to a considerable degree after garments worn by older boys and men. Double-breasted sack coats will prevail. They will be made of heavy and rough materials, with woolen linings, slik sleeves and large buttons. Several bouses are showing these styles with the ordinary rolling collar in front, developed into a wide sailor collar in the back. Manufacturers of children's suits seem to have vied with each other this season in production, suits have double knees, many have double scats, and a few enterprising firms are make in the diarge demand for this garment last season will probably be exceeded. These coats are made in most cases with velvet collars, having a wide roll, and are lined with plaid woolens. For younger children cape overcoats will continue to be in demand. These are made of lighter weight cloth and many are elaborately trimmed.

A novel Plea for Divorce.

A Novel Plea for Divorce. From the Westminster Gazette.

The causes of conjugal infelicity are like the

stars in number, but seldom have they been so curious in character as those enumerated by a witness in the divorce court on Saturday. Witness considered he was the injured party,

as the petitioner was continually objecting to the shape of his feet. [Laughter.]

He further said that when he had his hair cut it was never done to please the petitioner. She also used to say his upper lip did not suit

She was continually blaming him for leaving

out his h's in speaking.

He was not so well up in theological subject And there was sometimes a divergence of opinion when they were talking about the sermon they had heard.

One is not surprised after this to hear that one of the allegations against the respondent is that he had struck the petitioner with the Methodist Magazine!

Keeping the House Cool. From the Ladies' Home Journal.

Much of the comfort of the household de

pends upon keeping the house cool. In the morning every window and blind should be opened, giving the sunlight and air access
After the honse has been thoroughly aired and put in order the blinds should be closed and the shades partially drawn. If the windows are closed in the hottest part of the day the house will be cooler. As soon as the sun begins to go down reopen the blinds and windows. On an intensely hot day the room of a sick person can be successed in the begins to go A young girl joined them. Though she was lished a line of colliers—I don't know what half deathly white, with dark circles round her eyes, all! For every scheme he has a company—and they all pay a good dividend. An extraordiany where, whoever her competitors.

A young girl joined them. Though she was lished a line of colliers—I don't know what have been the bas a company—and they all pay a good dividend. An extraordiant have met with the greatest and most satisfactory be made more endurable by having sheets of they all pay a good dividend. An extraordiant have met with the greatest and most satisfactory be made more endurable by having sheets of they all pay a good dividend. An extraordiant have met with the greatest and most satisfactory be made more endurable by having sheets of cheese cloth wrung out of cold water and hung the cerebral and nervous systems, causing debutty and exhaustion."

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

The well-dressed man next fall will wear dress shirts the fronts of which will be ornsmented with delicate embroideries close to the welt. He will wear a high standing sollar with rolling ends and link cuffs. He will slumber in a comfortable pajama, such as the nobles of

have a large sale.

The Teck scarf will lead all other styles of neckwear in the public's favor. It will be made with a small and gracefully arranged knot, and ing, and it will be difficult next fall to determine whether the garments worn by well-with aprons wider even than those of last spring's scarfs. The "four-in-band," the dressed men are from the hands of a merchant "Ascot" and a beautifully modeled puff scarf

stitchings on the backs of gioves are of medium width. They are divided between self color and black, but the former style will probable

No striking novelties are anticipated in headwear for men, and from samples shown by sev-

those of last.

Nearly all makers of silk hats are producing medium effects, brims, height and bell not materially differing from last fail's styles. Several makers, however, pin their faith on wide brims and heavy bells, in imitation of the standard English hat.

The derby for the season will be shown in a wide range of abayes.

The news that swell Londoners have to to overgaiters of late is to be registered as an

Mr. Nabor (to his wife)-"My dear, Mr. Crosslots wants to borrow one of the twins."

Small Girl (at the door)—"Yes'm; ps's got the insomnier, and he says please lend him the one that cries all night; he wants to walk it



predominates.

The full dress bow will be made of white lawn, but will be considerably larger than last

That tans and English reds will be the popular colors in men's gloves for street wear is manifested by the samples shown by importers and manufacturers. One prominent house has assorted each half dozen package with three shades of red tan, and the packages of another well-known firm contain four shades of English red, one of fawn and another of brown. The stitchings on the backs of gloves are of medium

Next Season's Hats. eral of the largest manufacturers this season's styles will doubtless be close approaches to

me of the Popular Styles for St

warm season-which give a smart appearance

The Neglige Shirts.

made of cheviot of handsome designs, which will certainly be popular.

For children from six to twelve years old two distinct styles of garments will be popular, one for school wear and the other for dress. Children's dress suits this season are more elaborate in design than they have been in the past. Black and blue velvet suits will be worn considerably, and garments made from dark cassimeres and worsteds will be elaborately trimmed with silk braid bindings and other ornaments. One-third of the suits shown for next fall wear are made with vests or "vestees," and the summer toggery, in this respect, is quite in advance of previous seasons. There is a disposition to show the chirt from of the neglige shirt, and there is a greater wear ing of cravats, and the tight small knottings in light-weight textures—the wide ends being a times pushed carelessly into the shirt from openings—to afford adequate display of the subtraction openings—to afford adequate display of the subtraction of the subtraction to show the chirt from of the neglige shirt, and there is a greater wear ing of cravats, and the tight small knottings in openings—to afford adequate display of the subtraction openings—to afford adequate display openings—to afford a

makers of summer goods in the matter tail and advancement in outing apparel.

Mrs. Nabor (in horror)-"Why! what does the man mean?"



FOR DYSPEPSIA AND EXHAUSTION Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate. Dr. E. Cornell Esten, Philadelphia, Pa., says of have met with the greatest and most satisfactory